

AGNUS DEI

Org: *Congregation:* *Repeat once*

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM

Commuinon

Text & Music: 7th Century

- 1 Cre - a - tor of the star-ry height, Thy pe-ople's e - ver - las - ting light,
- 2 Thou gie-ving at the help-less cry of all cre - a - tion doomed to die,
- 3 When earth was near its eve-ning hour, Thou didst, in love's re - deem-ing power,
- 4 At thy great Name, ex - al - ted now, All knees in low-ly ho-mage bow;
- 5 To God the Fa-ther, God the Son, And God the Spi-rit, Three in One,

Je - su, Re - dee - mer, of us all, Hear thou thy ser-vants when they call.
 didst come to save our fall - en race by heal-ing gifts of heavn'-ly grace.
 Like bride groom from his chamber, come Forth from a Vir-ing moth-er's womb.
 All things in heav'n and earth a - dore, And own Thee King for e - ver - more.
 Praise, ho - nor, might and glo - ry be from age to age e - ter - nal - ly.

HELMSLY 87.87.47

Recessional

Text: John Cennick (1718-1755)
Music: John Wesley (1703 - 1791)

- 1 Lo! He_ comes with clouds_ des - cen ding, Once for mor - tal sin - ners slain;_
- 2 E - very eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread ful ma - je - sty;_
- 3 Those dear to - kens of_ His pas - sion Still His daz - zling bo - dy_ bears;
- 4 Yea, A - men! let_ all_ a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal_ throne;

Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - ten - ding, Swell the tri - umph of His train:
 We who set_ at naught and sold Him, Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the tree,
 Cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion To His ran - somed wor - ship pers;
 Sa - viour, take the power and glo - ry, Claim the king - dom for Thine own;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Dee - ply wail - ing, dee - ply wail - ing, dee - ply wail - ing,
 With_ what rap - ture, with_ what rap - ture, with_ what rap - ture
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ ap - pears on earth to reign.
 Shall the_ true Mes - si - ah see.
 Gaze we_ on those glo - rious scars!
 Thou shalt_ reign, and thou a - lone.